

## THE CHOLERA SCARE

Emigrants in Contact With Victim  
Have Been Isolated.

## DISEASE HELMS TO SPREAD

Seven New Cases From Around Danzig in Prussia—United States Authorities Not Alarmed Over the Situation.

(By Associated Press.)  
HAMBURG, Sept. 1.—No additional cholera cases were reported today. All the emigrants who, while on their way to Hamburg or after their arrival here, came in contact with the Russian who died in this city, Aug. 28, are separately housed at Cuxhaven and will be detained under medical quarantine until the period of the development of the disease is fully past. The health commissioners see no cause for concern either in Hamburg or New York.

Water Was Infected.  
EASTENBURG, EAST PRUSSIA, Sept. 1.—A woman named Duddy, who died of cholera here yesterday, came from Bochum with her family by way of Berlin. It appears that she drank water at a railroad station on the way here and it is presumed that it was infected.

Seven New Cases.  
DANZIG, PRUSSIA, Sept. 1.—Seven new cholera cases were reported officially to the provincial government today, four in Nakol, on the river Netze, one at Usch and two at Fordon.

Two New Cases in Culm.  
CULM, PRUSSIA, Sept. 1.—Two new cases of cholera, one death and three suspected cases of cholera were reported here today.

Suspects in Marienwerder.  
MARIENWERDER, WEST PRUSSIA, Sept. 1.—One death from cholera and five suspected cases have been discovered here.

Emigrants Held Back.  
HAMBURG, Sept. 1.—The agent of the Imperial German health office, whose duty it is to inspect emigrants sailing for America, ordered all steerage passengers of the Hamburg-American line steamer Moltke, which sailed for New York yesterday, to be landed at Cuxhaven.

Authorities Can Handle Disease.  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1.—The authorities of the public health and marine hospital service are not apprehensive over the outbreak of cholera in Prussia. They say that in the past the German authorities have generally been able to control such epidemics and express confidence that they will do so in the present instance. They also say that cholera is comparatively easy to control. A circumstance favorable to the protection to this country they say is the necessary time which must elapse in making the voyage, cholera requiring only from three to five days for its inception after contact with the victim.

## MONTE CARLO'S BANK.

Will Never be Broken, Is the Opinion of a Gambling Expert.  
Truly, "hope springs eternal in the human breast!" How many inventors have come to Monte Carlo with infallible systems it is impossible to say, but probably they are to be numbered by millions, and not one of them has returned the victor.  
Mr. Wall, with his calculating machine, may "break the bank," as the expression is commonly understood, but no one will ever "break the bank" at Monte Carlo in the true sense of the phrase.

At the famous gaming rooms there are not one, but many, tables at which play may take place.

Each table starts play for the day with a capital of 100,000 francs, and when that sum is exhausted, the bank at that particular table is broken, and play is suspended until a fresh bank of 100,000 francs is brought by the attendants—a matter of a minute or two.

But to break the bank in the true sense would be to exhaust the entire capital of the Casino, and that will never happen, for three simple reasons.  
The first is that the bank lays unfavorable odds to the player. This I will illustrate as simply as possible.

At roulette, the most popular form of gambling, there are 37 numbers—from 1 to 36 inclusive and 0 or zero. It is plain that the fair odds against a player correctly picking one of these 37 numbers are 36 to 1. But the bank only pays 35 to 1.

Hence the bank has always, roughly speaking, a 3 per cent. advantage over the player. To put it another way: If a player backs the same number 37 times, he ought, according to the fair odds, to come out exactly square, but at Monte Carlo he cannot do so—he must lose a point.

The advantage of the bank applies to all the other chances, besides the numbers on which the player may stake.

For example, the so-called "even" chances of red or black. Of the 37 numbers, 18 are red, 18 black, the thirty-seventh, zero, having nominally no color.

It is obvious that if a player backs

red, there are 19 chances (18 blacks and zero) against his being correct. The fair odds are 19 to 18 against him, but the bank only lays even money.

The advantage of the bank does not end here, for when zero turns up the bank takes all stakes, except those on zero, and the even-money chances. The latter are put aside—"en prison" is the technical term.

If on the next turn of the wheel the player on these even chances wins, his stake is released and he may pick it up, but he wins nothing.

To win he must stake again, and thus when zero turns up it is at least two to one against a player on an "even-money" chance.

The second reason why the bank must always win is the long run is the existence of the "maximum."

The maximum (6,000 francs) is the highest amount a player can win on any one chance. If a player with unlimited resources could go on playing "double or quits" with the Casino indefinitely he would eventually break the bank in the full sense of the term. But you cannot play "double or quits" with M. Blanc for long.

Starting with the minimum stake allowed—viz., 5 francs—and doubling your stakes each time, your eleventh stake, supposing you win or lose consecutively, would be over 5,000 francs, and you could double no longer.

In other words, you would have come to a point at which you could not on one turn of the wheel either double your winnings or recoup all your losses.

All systems are designed to nullify the effects of zero and the maximum. If one could be certain that zero would turn up, as it ought to turn up once in every 37 turns, it could be provided against, and the Casino, even with the help of the maximum, would be in a bad way.

But no such certainty is possible and, therefore, every system splits on this rock. And so with the maximum—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## STRIKING TRIBUTE

Paid to a Chinese Cook by Inhabitant of Oregon Town.

A fine gold watch was presented to Ging Yick on his departure for home in the Flower Kingdom. It was presented by the people of Irrigon, Ore. in token of the high esteem in which Ging is held, and bore this inscription: "To Ging Yick from his Oregon friends, August 5, 1905."

Ging Yick has left us and gone to China, the land of his birth, where a loving wife and family yearn for his coming. He has not seen them for over eight years, and there is among them one son, now almost eight years old, whom he has never seen.

Ging has been in the employ almost constantly for seventeen years of some member of the present Oregon Land and Water Company, and for nearly three years he has been at this place, cooking in camp, in cook house and finally in the hotel. He and Mr. Holbrook were the pioneers of Stokes, New Irrigon.

There are people who do not like our almond-eyed Celestial friends. They call them "chinks" and think them an inferior race, unfit to deal or associate with. To all such we would point to our friend Ging. He was a cook. He never posed for more than he was; but there is not a person in the State of Oregon who did his duty better, more honorably and honestly or in a pleasanter, gentler way than did Ging.

The editor of the Irrigator is not a worshiper of the yellow men. He believes that for many reasons they will never, can never, assimilate with the great English speaking family. But we do believe in giving the yellow men, brown or black men credit—full credit—when they perform their duty exceptionally well.

And Ging did more than this. He did it always cheerfully, always promptly, and he had the intuition to do the right thing at the right time.

And over and above and beyond this he was honest clear down to his toes. Not because he was watched or he feared detection, but because it was his nature to be honest and loyal and true.

He goes to China never to return. He cannot come back, owing to the laws of our country, but he does not care much, for he has been frugal and saving and ranks as a rich man at home. But we often wish that there was some clause that would allow such men as Ging to go and come at will for we who know him best know him to be a man who would only honor our country by returning—Irrigon (Ore.) Irrigator.

## Piano Aids Dentists.

"A piano player as an adjunct to the dentist's set of tools is a novelty to me," said a woman who requires frequent dental attention. "I just had to see the dentist the other day, and as it happened my regular practitioner was on a vacation, so I went to another man near by."

"He took me in hand in good shape, and started the buzzer going. Then before he put it to my tooth he walked over to a piano I had observed in the corner, and touched a button. The thing began playing right away, and ran from ragtime to sacred music before it stopped. The music seemed to distract my attention somehow, and the dentist had finished his job in what seemed an unusually short time. But I think it was more the novelty than the soothing qualities of the music that appealed to me. The dentist told me, however, that he had found the instrument very useful in quieting nervous patients."—New York Sun.

History says a man's sins will find him out; but men continue to bet that they won't.

## SPECIAL RATES VIA C. &amp; O. ROUTE

To Lewis & Clark Exposition—Pacific Coast Tours.

The C. & O. Ry. will, during the summer, sell round trip tickets to Portland daily, going and returning via direct routes and for variable routes through California on specified dates.

For rates, schedule, dates for variable routes, stop-overs, Pullman reservations, address, E. W. ROBINSON, Ticket Agent, C. & O. Ry., Newport News, Va.

## AUSTRALIAN GIRL.

Interviewed President Roosevelt, and Was Also Delighted.

An Australian girl has succeeded in "interviewing" Mr. Roosevelt for the "British Australian." This is her account of the incident:

"In a little while I was summoned to the audience chamber, where, after waiting about two minutes, a kind of whirlwind danced into the room, an electrical, breezy atmosphere enveloped every corner of my consciousness. I heard a laughing voice say, 'I'm delighted to see you, delighted!' and my hand was grasped by Theodore Roosevelt, President of the great American republic."

"How that man exudes vitality, and cheerfulness and sunshine! How such a man is wanted in Australia, where pessimism is the national keynote! Dressed in a well-cut frock suit of light gray, he looked exactly like an Englishman until he spoke. Then all the world might know he was an American. He laughed most of the time. When he said to me, 'I don't give interviews for newspapers to any living soul.' He told me to 'sit right down,' and talked about the 'Alien Restriction act' of Australia, and our 'declining birth rate.' 'You people must be one or the other,' he said, laughing. 'Either let the world enter your eyes or keep your eyes full. But I take the keenest interest in those great commonwealths beyond the South Seas—Australia and New Zealand—particularly New Zealand.' He held a toy commonwealth flag in his hand, which some extraordinarily humorous Australian had 'presented him with on behalf of the nation.' 'He is as quick as lightning. I put a few questions quickly to him. He was just as quick, and told me, laughing, that he couldn't answer me. Just then a solemn-looking man entered, and announced that Baron Somers, Ambassador of Somewhere, was waiting. 'All right, send him into the office,' said the President."

"Then, turning to me, he laughed and humorously. 'I hope to come to Australia some day,' he told me. 'I don't know of anyone who would be more welcome,' said I, as we shook hands and said good-by. He told me that a pleasure it was to meet me, and if the recording angel dropped a ear, he must have smiled also.—St. James Gazette.

## Two Odd Epitaphs.

But in some of the old stones in these grounds are inscriptions which seem queer, to say the least, although they served their purpose at the time. The following, from a stone in the North Burial Ground, records an operation which must have been notable or that day, but which resembles any modern operations in that while it was entirely successful, the patient died:

"Sacred to the memory of Capt. Joseph Tillinghast, son of

apt. Jona. Tillinghast, of Newport. R. I., Decd., who with unshaken fortitude had two stones extracted from his bladder; one of which was one and one-half inch in length and one inch diameter; both weighing near 13dw. He bore the operation with great magnanimity & died with composure September 6, 1783, aged 61 y. and 7 m.

Erected by his son Jonathan Tillinghast."

In Swan Point Cemetery is another stone to the memory of a person whose death from violence is commemorated by the inscription on the headstone. Like the other in North Burial Ground, this is an old stone. But it appeals to that race prejudice which was so strong at the time the stone was erected, and persons have foolishly made attempts at various times to raise or at least to damage the inscription for that reason. It reads as follows:

"This stone is erected to the memory of Mr. Benoni Parkinson, whose death was occasioned by being beaten by three Irishmen, while doing his duty as a watchman at this city, February the 1st, 1832, at the 30th year of his age. —Providence Journal.

## HUNGRY FISH

Alked Cows Which Cooled Off in Irrigation Ditch.

They were exchanging fish stories. "To change the subject," interrupted Charles D. Pierce, "I've been having a dunece of a time with some of my dairy stock up on the ranch. The ranch covers a lot of reclaimed land in the San Joaquin river system, where the soil is the richest in the world and beautifully adapted to dairy-ing. But during the warm weather of the past several weeks everything has been going wrong with the cows. I have some imported short-horns that hold world records as producers of cream and butter, but strange to relate, all of their records have been going wrong. We got a pint and a half from one of our biggest milk producers one day, and a lot of the other stock fell off amazingly. There was nothing wrong with their feed, for the grass is a foot high in the pasture. We've been opening the floodgates and letting the river water run into the ditches, and during the hot weather the cows have been lying around in the water half the time. I thought this might have something to do with the trouble, but we didn't solve the mystery until one of the dairy hands went fishing the other day and brought in some carp that he caught in one of the ditches. The river is full of immense carp, and large numbers of them had passed through the floodgates into the pasture. Say, you won't believe it, but the carp that fellow caught were full of milk up to their eyeballs. Those ravenous fish have been milking those short-horns all summer."—San Francisco Call.

## The Pull of Money.

Not less amazing than the temporary rescue from the hangman's noose of "Bluebeard" Hoch by one of the sex toward whose extermination he contributed his best efforts is the fact that in a civilized country, in the twentieth century, the question of a reprieve or execution may turn upon the amount of money a doomed man can raise.—Philadelphia Record.

## Proof Positive.

The husband placed his arm about the waist of his wife and kissed her. "You have been drinking again, my dear," she said.

"How do you know?" he queried. "Smell the liquor on my breath?"

"No," she answered, "but you kissed me."—Detroit Tribune.

## Hard to Bust.

"We will bust Wall street" is the inscription on a button now being worn by Southern cotton planters. Wall street will be tickled to death it has been "busted" that way before, and likes it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## This Is Real Rude.

If the Republican party ever reaches the emergency where it requires a man who can sit on the lid, rather than the one who can stand on the platform Secretary Taft will become the logical candidate.—Butte Inter-Mountain.

## It Is Different Here.

In Cincinnati the women are beginning to take up the fad of going shopping without their hats. Here a good many of them go shopping without any money in their pocketbooks.—Boston Globe.

It is said no woman ever admired a man after seeing him asleep with his mouth open.

Will Preach to Odd Fellows.

Rev. Asa Driscoll will deliver a special sermon to the Odd Fellows of the lower end of the peninsula on a Sunday night during October, in Central Methodist church.

## RABBIT'S FOOT.

Secured Freedom for a Dozen Persons Charged With Murder.

Perhaps it is just a little oversight on the part of Nan Patterson, or maybe she wished to keep the "mascot" because of the memories it recalled. At any rate, Warren Flynn, of the Tombs, and John G. Jones, the caterer of the prison, are anxious to have the fact brought to the attention of the former "Florodora" girl that when she left the prison she took with her the official talisman of the place—a rabbit's foot with a little silver handle.

Those who befriended Nan in prison do not believe she intends to keep the rabbit's foot, but they say it is highly thoughtless of her, not to say unfeeling to keep it when others are in great need of its potent influence. Nan, it is said, has received the full benefit of the charm, and, remembering her own experiences, she could not hesitate to turn it over to somebody whose future is as dark as hers was three months ago.

There is a long history attached to the rabbit's foot, and the Tombs men say no one who has worn it, with the exception of Roland D. Molineux, ever was convicted. And Molineux, it is pointed out, finally was acquitted.

Miss Patterson wore the rabbit's foot suspended from her neck by a long gold chain throughout the three trials. It was handed to her by Jones, who told her it had been worn by more than a dozen persons charged with murder in the first degree, and none of them had been convicted. The young woman grabbed at the talisman like a drowning person at a life preserver, and never took it from her neck until she was released from prison. It had become a tradition in the prison that the talisman was to be worn only by those who, in the opinion of the caterer, were deserving of its magic influence.

The rabbit's foot was brought into the prison about 12 years ago by a negro charged with having murdered his wife. On the first trial the jury stood eleven for conviction and one for acquittal. He was placed on trial again, and the jury stood seven for conviction and five for acquittal. A third trial resulted in another acquittal, and he was not tried again. On the day he left the prison on his own recognizance he handed to the caterer, also charged with murder in the first degree, the little rabbit's foot.

"It brought me luck," the negro said, "and you'll never be convicted if you wear it."

The man took the charm and wore it until his trial, which lasted just one day. When the evidence of the prosecution was all in Recorder Smyth took he came from the jury and discharged the defendant.

The next prisoner to wear it was an Italian woman charged with having murdered her sweetheart. She was defended by Emanuel Friend, who referred to the rabbit's foot in a half jocular manner in his summing up. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. The furred paw then passed down from prisoner to prisoner until the arrival of Albert T. Patrick. The foot was offered to him by the caterer, but he refused it. He said he was not superstitious. Patrick was convicted of murder in the first degree, and the Court of Appeals sustained the conviction.

When Nan Patterson took the rabbit's foot she promised to return it as soon as she was freed. But when she was leaving the prison she neglected to hand it back, and Jones forgot to ask for it. He remembered it the next day, but he said recently he had been unable to find Miss Patterson and ask her for it.

Jones is anxious to turn the rabbit's foot over to Bertha Clatche, who he thinks is sadly in need of it. The young woman, the caterer believes, is deserving of her freedom, though she killed the man who wronged her. Without the talisman Jones does not think it will be possible for her to escape conviction, so he is particularly anxious to have the fact that it is missing from its proper place brought to Miss Patterson's attention.—New York Press.

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## Hampton News and Advertisements

## HAMPTON BOY WINS A SCHOLARSHIP

Alton W. Betts, Son of C. W. Betts, Wins Miller Trophy at University of Virginia.

Alton W. Betts, a first year student at the University of Virginia, has received notice that he has been awarded the Miller scholarship for the highest aggregate marks in biology, physics and chemistry the past session at the University.

This scholarship is tenable for two years, the emoluments consisting of \$250 a session, with free tuition in the schools of the department of agriculture.

Being about the youngest member in his classes and having to compete with men much older, some of whom had been attending the University for several years, makes the honor to young Betts all the greater and shows with what assiduity and earnestness he applied himself to his studies.

Mr. Betts was a student at Old Point Comfort College for several sessions as were also two other young men who have been attending the University—Roland D. Cock, law department,

and T. Hampden Massey, medical department—all of whom made excellent records.

Of the other tidewater boys at the University last year, all of whom made creditable records, Messrs. Roland D. Cock, H. O. D. Griffith, F. W. Groome, J. P. Jones and C. V. Spratley, will return this year; while Mr. Massey contemplates entering Cornell to complete his medical course.

Mr. John Irwin Vinney, Newport News, who was assistant last year to Prof. Neah K. Davis, in moral philosophy and also made several tickets in the law department, will enter Harvard Law School this year. Mr. Vinney has been at the University for about six years and besides taking several degrees, has been honored with many positions of trust and responsibility.

## Deaths at the Home.

George W. Reeves, who served with Company C, Fifth District of Columbia Infantry, and Arthur Moan, who served with Company C, Twelfth Rhode Island Infantry, died in the National Soldiers' Home hospital yesterday.

Let's take your measure for a swell fall suit—ask your wife if you shouldn't have it made at Frankel & Eisenman's. "Every little bit helps."

9-1-21

## RANSONE BROTHERS

FOR TRUNKS and SHOES.

We want to sell each boy and girl that's going away to school, their

TRUNK and SHOES

RANSONE BROTHERS, 8 and 10 West Queen Street.

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We seldom have two such bargains to offer on such easy terms.

## A FINE HOME.

Well located on Marshall street. The residence containing 11 rooms and bath room. Large basement with furnace, electric lights throughout and well finished and in excellent condition inside and out. The lot has a frontage of 100 feet on the street, large lawn on the side with plenty of nice shade trees making it a desirable place to live.

TERMS—Very easy. Will accept cash payment of \$600, balance long time.

\$1,050.00

Buys a 9-room dwelling and large lot on Back River Road near Queen street. Lot having a frontage of 86 feet. The residence could not be built today for less than \$1,200. The vacant lot on the side which is included, should sell for \$200 at least.

TERMS—\$250 cash and balance on long time.

BARGAINS in all sections. See us for FIRE INSURANCE.

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M. O. LACKEY, Mgr., P. W. PHILLIPS & CO., 14 S. KING ST., HAMPTON, VA.

Henry L. Schuchman, President, Frank W. Darling, Vice-President.

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## SUMMER COAL,

CALL AT THE

## Queen Street Supply Co.

We have well screened coal and give 2240 pounds to the ton. By buying coal in the summer you will save money next winter.

QUEEN STREET SUPPLY CO., B. Topping, Mgr